

# The Times-Dispatch

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THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast  
are served together with unfailing regularity in the best homes of Richmond.  
Is your morning program complete?

The Blow Has Fallen

CZAR NICK doesn't like the Teuton, and he doesn't care who knows it. His enmity is bitter and unrelenting, and without the quality of mercy. Carried away by it, he tears from the Kaiser all the titles bestowed upon him by Russia, and now, not content with that awful revenge, he has blotted out the Teutonic "burg" which ended the name of his capital, and has made it all Russian. Hereafter Peter the Great, Russian, will be honored, and no a saint who is also a German saint, and hereafter the name is to be Slav without a tinge of the Teutonic. Petergrad it is to be, by order of the Czar of Holy Russia, and Germany can do her worst about it, or she can sue for peace, it will do no good. The fatal blow has been struck.

The Prussian Voice  
THERE can be no better illustration of the spirit of the war lords of Prussia and of their belief in the divine mission of the German and the German empire, than these words from an editorial by Herman Ridder in the New York Staats-Zeitung, discussing the destruction of Louvain:

The punishment is a terrible severance, but the life of a single German gallant under such circumstances is worth more than the whole city of Louvain, with all its relics and its treasures.

There speaks not the whole-souled, God fearing, home-making and home-loving German, but the Kaiser of the divine right of kings, the Kaiser who advocated no quarter to the Chinese Boxers, the Bismarck of blood and iron, the egotistical, domineering Prussian militarist.

And still they wonder at the trend of sentiment in idealist America.

Bank Clearings

WERE there any calamity howlers left in the country they would have a splendid time for a short while chortling over the latest bank clearing figures, which show a decrease of 19.9 per cent for the country. But it is just as well that the species is extinct, for it would soon be pointed out to them that the decrease over the corresponding week of 1913 is due to the decrease of 32.3 per cent in New York City, while the clearings for the rest of the country show an increase over the preceding year. The New York decrease reflects the closing of the Stock Exchange, and the unfavorable conditions in the financial market due to the war in Europe. In the interior, where the general prosperity of the country might be expected to be reflected, an increase is shown. The South Atlantic States, especially, seem slightly affected by the war, showing a small gain as against a heavy decrease in New York. In Richmond the gain was 3 per cent, against 1.6 per cent for the section.

War in Butte  
THE city of Butte is threatened with destruction by dynamite and the torch if the State troops enter that city to prevent the continuance of the more violent manifestations of a "labor" war. This threat is made explicitly and circumstantially by the representatives of a union which is at odds with the larger union, from which it sprang. It is not right between employer and employee, it is not a struggle for higher wages, shorter hours or better working conditions. It is an effort by one union to force into its ranks the members of another.

As something like a reign of terror seemed to be impending, the Butte merchants asked the Mayor to call armed assistance, which he appears to have done. Whether he acted rightly or wrongly is not the point at issue. The only point worthy attention at this distance is the spirit which appears to animate those particular spokesmen of organized labor. A city is to be destroyed because they are unwilling to permit the laws for the preservation of peace to be enforced. These men are experts in the handling of dynamite, and they can execute a threat that explosives will be used.

In all its struggles for the improvement of the lot of the working classes, organized labor has the sympathy of a large body of public opinion. That sympathy is weakened and chilled by the mere suggestion from some of its representatives that wanton destruction is considered a legitimate argument in a factional fight.

Preserving Time

WHAT a time it is! Let the price of sugar go ever so high, Mildy is in the jars and pots and bottles, washing up the glasses, dusting off shelves, hauling out pans and kettles and wondering whether she shall make more jelly or preserves, or whether she shall put up more pickles or sweets.

It is the time that tests housewifery. The old-fashioned housewife looks forward to it. True, there's a lot of labor in it, but the joy of stirring and smelling and the watchfulness required, and the delight of holding the clear yell up to the light and looking through it, a translucent mold of richness. And the pickle? What a flavor they lend the winter dishes, and how they cheer the dying days of the year, when autumn, throned,

Horace Greeley's advice.

on her proud hill, waves her wand and turns the leaves all golden!

Of all the times for human happiness, for pure joy, for all that makes life worth living, there are only two—hug-killing time and preserving time. The soul of man leaps to meet them, the epicurean smacks his lips over the anticipation of them and talks in his sleep of their memory! Spring-cleaning time is a curse to mortal man, but give him a nos jowl properly done, or a glass of crab apples properly preserved, and he will sit on the cool uncomplaining while Mary disturbs the appearance of things downstairs.

And, right now is preserving time. It's the time when every well-balanced husband will go home early, training his mind on the way to rave instantly at the sight of good things going into the pantry. Will he screw the tops on tighter, please? He will, snarlingly! And will he get his hands sticky? By the same token he will, but who cares?

The "Collapse" of European Socialism

IN due time we shall know just why the Socialists of the nations now at war were so utterly powerless to keep the sword in the scabbard. Meanwhile, it may be as well not to draw the possibly erroneous conclusion that Socialist opposition to war vanished into nothingness under the impact of the war fever.

Observant Americans have long ago recognized that the only peace party in Germany was the Socialists, whose strength, greater than that of any other German political organization, must, to some extent, have been due to the fact that even those who do not accept socialistic economic principles joined themselves to that party as the only means of strengthening antimilitarism. Antimilitarism and socialism were pretty nearly interchangeable terms in Germany.

Just prior to the outbreak of war, when the snobs' lust for blood found vent in war songs before the Kaiser's palace, the Socialists—that is, the antimilitarists—assembled in solemn and rather pitiful meetings to protest against war. But Germany's soldiers had not been working up the war spirit during nearly half a century for nothing; nor was the Kaiser, the head of the soldier caste, controlled or influenced in deciding for war by any counsels, other than those of the war party by which he had surrounded himself.

The Fredericksburg Free Lance agrees with The Times-Dispatch that the continued absence of certain Congressmen from their seats is disgraceful and a confession of lack of devotion to duty. The thing is about unanimous.

Summer drawing to a close says the Alexandria Gazette. "They say it an undisputed thing in such a solemn way."

"Remember Sedan," says the Newport News Press. "The tremendous engagements which took place in Europe on its forty-fourth anniversary will make us remember Sedan, but only as a very small skirmish."

When war was decided on, the Socialists

would have been shot had they continued to protest. On the field of battle they are doubtless marked men, and any manifestation by them of a reluctance to kill would be swiftly noted, and as swiftly and terribly punished. The French Socialists, also confirmed antimilitarists, fared and are facing pretty much the same situation complicated in their case by the fact that they are fighting their country's invader. Italy is not yet at war, and her nonparticipation may be, to some extent, attributable to the Socialists' peace party.

Most significant of the probability that antimilitarism was not swept into nothingness by a surging war spirit are the observations made by the Berlin Socialist paper, Vorwaerts, in its issue of August 23, which, for some incomprehensible reason, the Berlin censors have permitted to percolate to the outer world. Commenting upon the sack of Louvain by the German troops because of alleged sniping by civilians, the antimilitarist paper, in terms that are remarkably strong under the circumstances, points out that Prussian law explicitly enjoins the Landsturm, or home-defense army, to use "all means" to harass and impede an invading force. Not content with this justification of Belgian sniping, Vorwaerts has the temerity to call upon "the members of the working class who are fighting at the front to remember their brethren on the other side."

Such language indicates pretty clearly that Socialist antimilitarism was not swallowed up in the war fever, which it was not strong enough to conquer. It lives, and will be immensely strengthened and possibly ultimately victorious, when this stupendous catastrophe has reached the end of its first—the slaughter stage.

A Little Nonsense

WHILE the armies of Europe struggle in death grip, while labor troubles are blotting the country here and there, while Mexico trembles at a possible Federalist plot, while McLoughlin is dropping the tennis championship to Williams at Newport—while the world, in short, is in a terrible mess about big things and little, the American Press Humorists are in convention at Cleveland.

These serio-frolicvous gentlemen of the daily press and less frequent publications make all the jokes and anecdotes and verses, humorous, philosophical, witty, ridiculous, that salt and pepper the more solid meats and potatoes of prosaic existence. It is their mission, in the main, to amuse and perhaps between the lines instruct, and without them and their kind, reading as we run would be as entertaining as a last year's price list. They do everything from a "He-and-She" joke to novels and plays, and make Congressmen and others famous by attributing to them as spontaneous jests, stories carefully thought out and hammered into shape with great pains.

Nobody ever thinks of humorists except as passing events. It is, nevertheless, hard to imagine a more difficult trade than riveting time and reason with humor. The humorists' beaded brows, knotted joints, mustache-knobbed arms, calloused hands all testify to the heaviness of his labor. As he goes to his work, swinging his dinner bucket and thinking of pay day, lost in his reflections, it is pitiful to see him start when he hears the shrill shriek of the whistle; it is painful to observe his mad dash lest he be late to punch the time clock, and thus be docked.

Indeed, we feel sorry for the humorists. He is a hard-working, day-and-night shift toiler. And we rejoice with him that he has a week off in Cleveland—a week wherein to wash the grime from his leather skin, slip his apron into the corner and cut up high jinks, if it costs a quarter! Here's to him, and may kind providence take care of his job until he gets home!

King Charles of Roumania is showing wisdom superior to that of other royal scions in that he is getting out before being kicked out.

When professors of international law meet their classes this fall they will find that there is no international law.

Not the man who started this war, but the man who will stop it is what the world is looking for.

Both Germany and Russia are taking

## WAYSID CHATS WITH OLD VIRGINIA EDITORS

"How can 50,000 be captured?" asks the Lynchburg Advance. Our guess is that they can't.

"It is not even civilized warfare," says the North Carolina Ledger-Diaper. There is no such thing.

The Staunton Leader said that Mr. Tucker's latest picture looked more like General Huerta, the deposed Mexican President, than the genial Harry so well known and honored in Virginia," says the Clifton Forge Review. If the Staunton Leader said that, then again is it proven that great minds run in the same channel.

"Administration wins again," says the Lynchburg News. Which reminds us that we still have in type that headline: "Wilson Wins!"

"War is as necessary as storm," says the Newport News Press. Blood is a good fertilizer.

"If Germany wins, what?" asks the Appomattox Times-Virginian. Eliminate the comma and you have another question of interest.

"War is hell, and that is all there is to it, and there is no special sense in becoming wrought up when it is not waged on lines strictly ethical and humanitarian," says the Roanoke Times. Which about expresses the case, but does not excuse those guilty of atrocities.

From the Waco, Texas, News, via the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot, we learn that a cousin of General Joffre, the French army, is a farmer in Texas, only the future will tell whether the farmer cousin is boasting of the relationship or just admitting it.

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## THE PUBLIC PULSE

Editorial Expressions From Leading Newspapers

Mr. Wilson's Surprise.  
When Woodrow Wilson some time ago found out that North Carolina did not have a legalized primary law, he expressed surprise. He thought North Carolina was a more progressive State than the absence of that important facility indicated. But if North Carolina should adopt the proposed constitutional amendments it would be doing a great service to its citizens.

Europe Destroyed.

If Lord Kitchener's prediction of a three years' war shall be fulfilled, Europe will be well-nigh ruined and there will be but little left for the victors to do.

Germany's best hope of victory lies in the rapid manipulation of her great war machine and the securing of decisive results while her food supplies last. Otherwise, with loss of the sea she will be hard put to supply her armies if the war is prolonged.—Houston Post.

No Human War.

It is true that there are certain laws laid down for the regulation of a more humane warfare. When the Americans captured Stony Point the British threw down their arms.

"More, dear Americans, let us have it," said the British general. It was the privilege of those who had the privilege of taking a fortress by assault and surprise to put it to the sword.

After the capture, the Americans were allowed to pollute needless cruelties of wanton destruction.

But if certain Belgians, certain Russians,

Austrians and Germans, have not kept

their position in check, if they have numbered dozens instead of legally slaughtering by the tens of thousands—why, the chances are that it is the system, not the men who are at fault.

Such things will be so long as Christians

are unable to banish from earth that which is the sum of all wickedness.—New York Evening Post.

## QUERIES AND ANSWERS

Colors in Heraldry.

Please tell me what colors, lines and dots stand for in coat of arms.

A. E. D.

In black and white drawing and engraving, gold color is represented by a cross or dots; red (gules) is expressed by perpendicular lines; blue (azur) is marked by horizontal lines; lines parallel to the chief; green (vert) is shown by diagonal lines from the upper right to the lower left side of the shield; purple (purple) is expressed by diagonal lines contrary to those for green; black